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Spring Spider Web

1973



Pam
Zimmerman
III



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Haverford Friends School June 10

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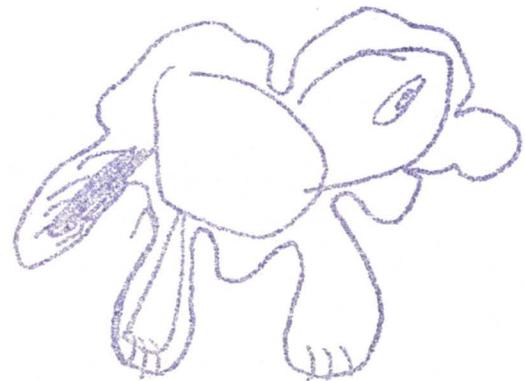
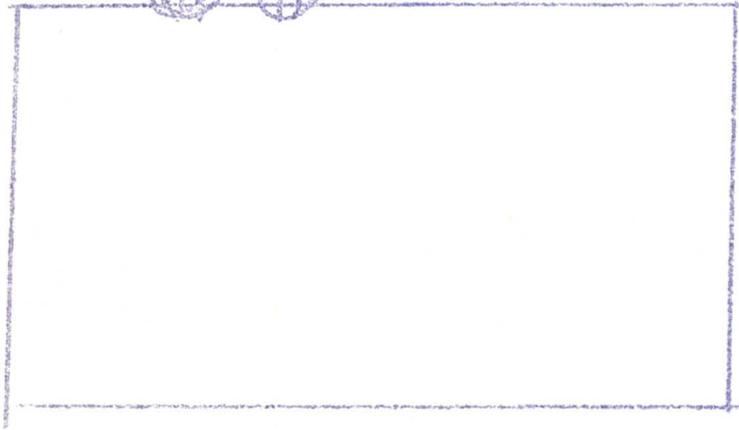
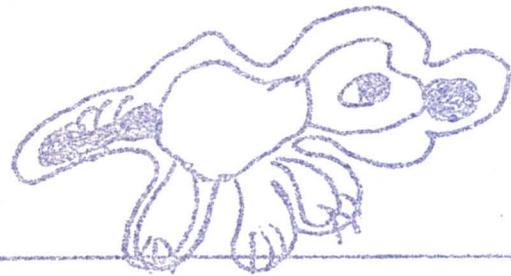
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The Spider Web staff would like to thank all members of the sixth grade for their work in putting this Spider Web issue together. We would also like to thank Mrs. Ferry and Mrs. Williams for their hard work in typing up the mimeographed section of this magazine.

Illustration to Pet story

pickles on the side walk
About to fall
off



PICKLES FRIEND

Anne Palmer Nursery

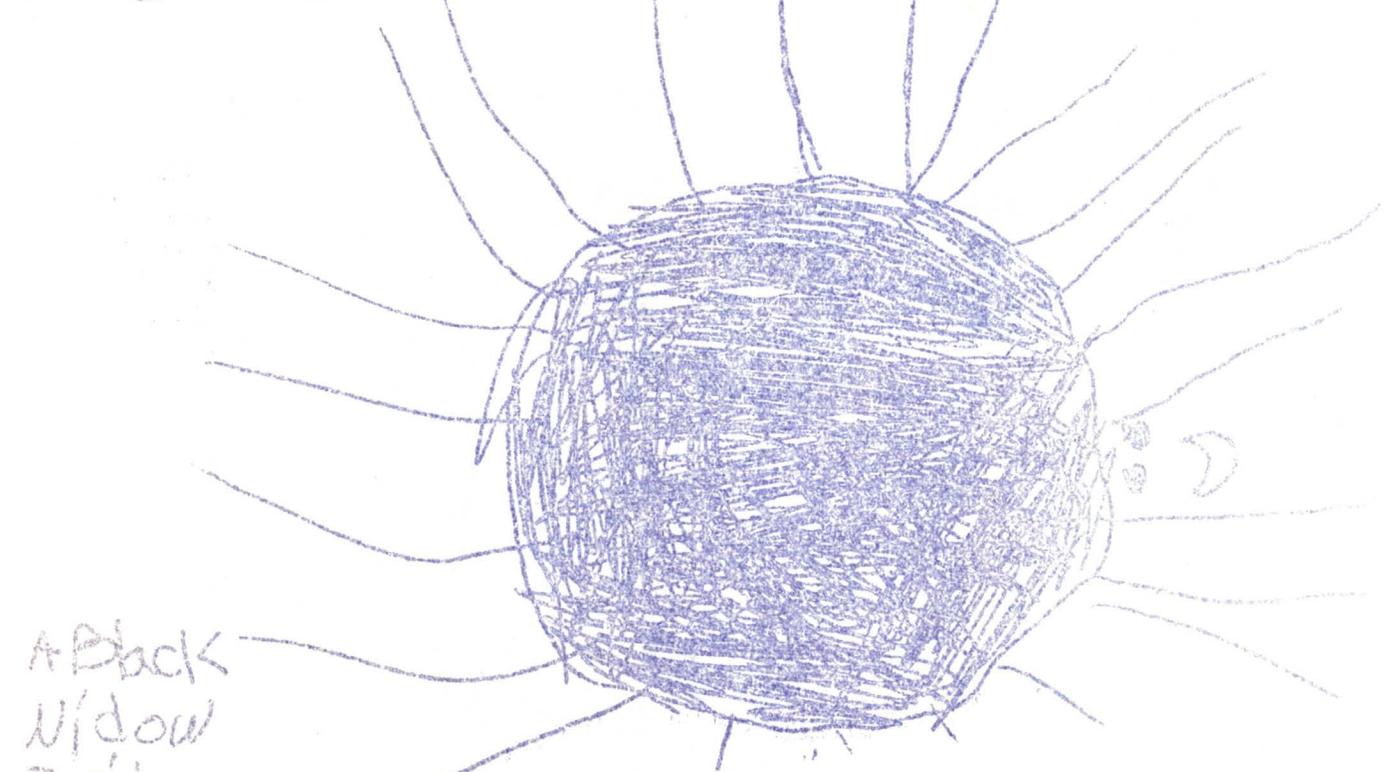
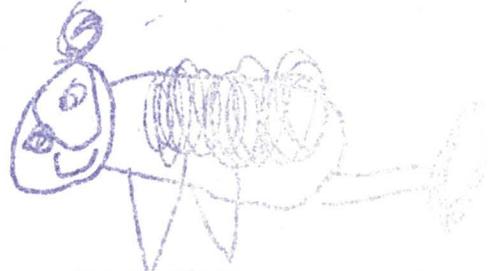
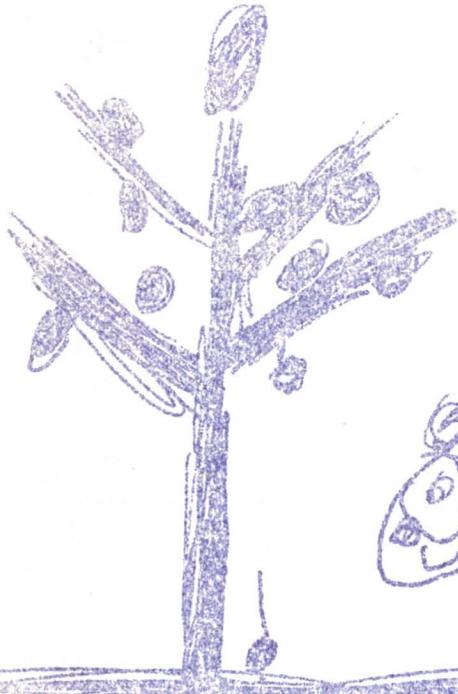
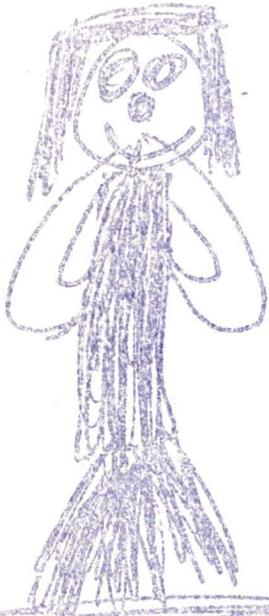
EVA
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NURSERY



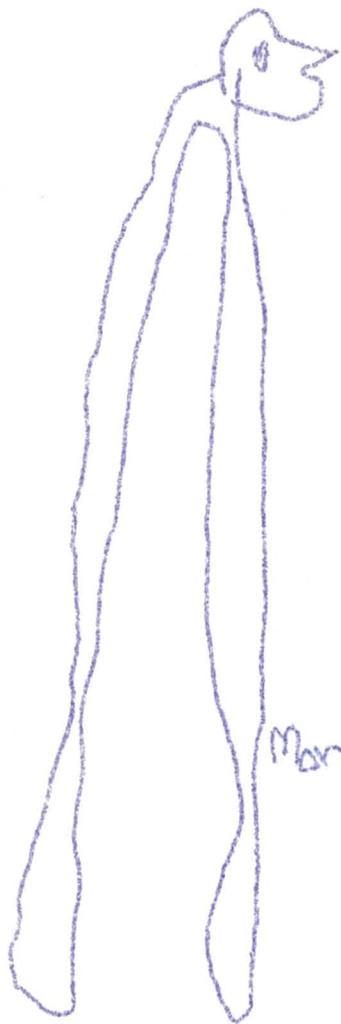
ELSA THE LION

Bronwen

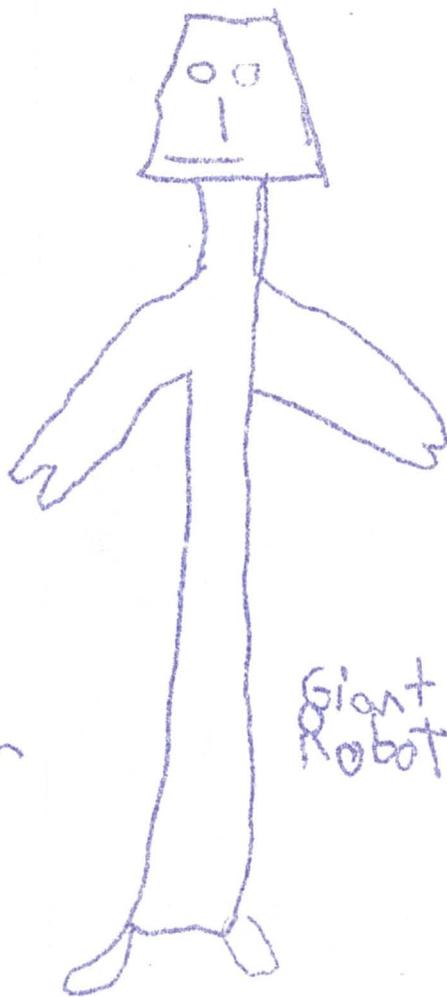
The first



A Black
Widow
Spider



Monster



Giant Robot

EARLF.



little girl



Swing set with sun



Bronwer

The Fives

173

ALLISON
LESLIE
NURSERY



SUN



~~SPIDER~~
WEB
SPIDER
WEB

~~GIRAFFE~~
GIRAFFE

IVAR
KROMICK
NURSERY

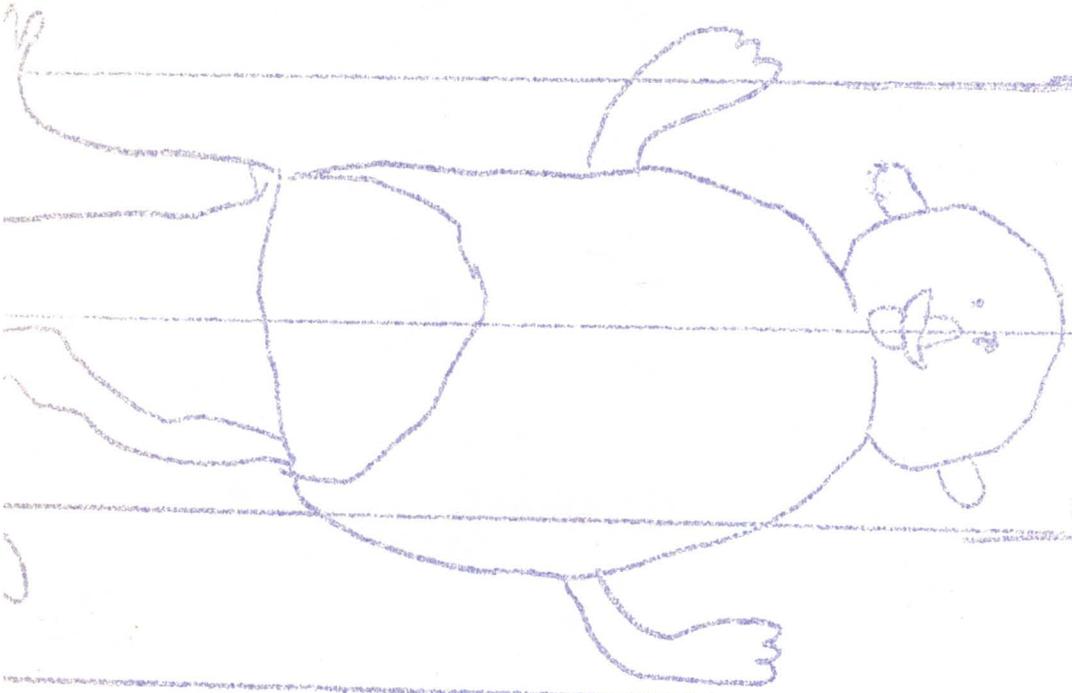


PICKLES
THE DOG

2

ANDREA

QUATHAM - NURSE

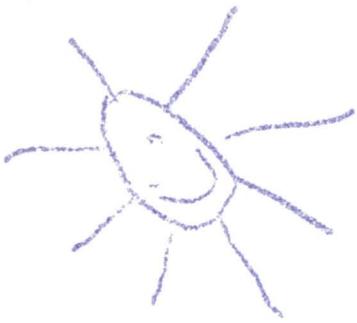


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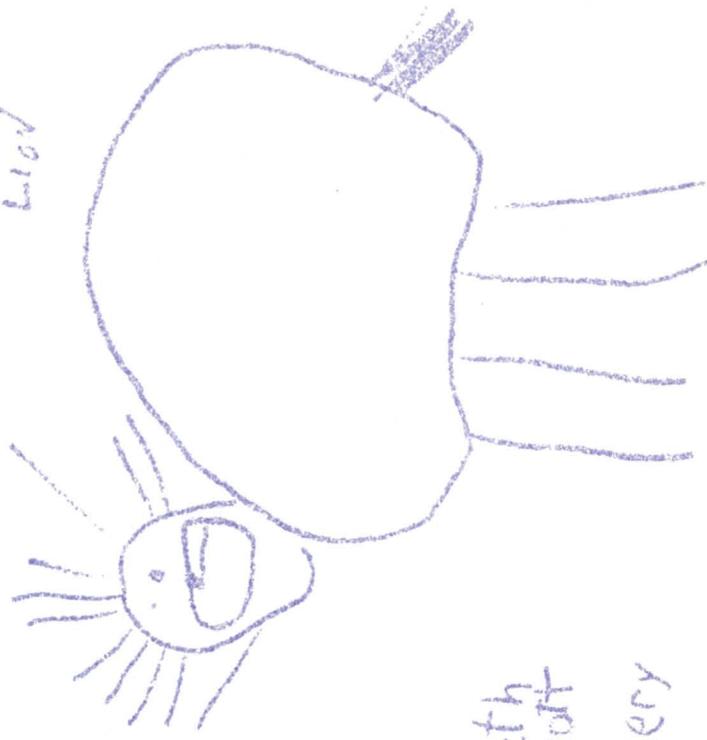
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Liam



Amy Smith
Nursery

BUNNY IN THE
MORNING ZOO

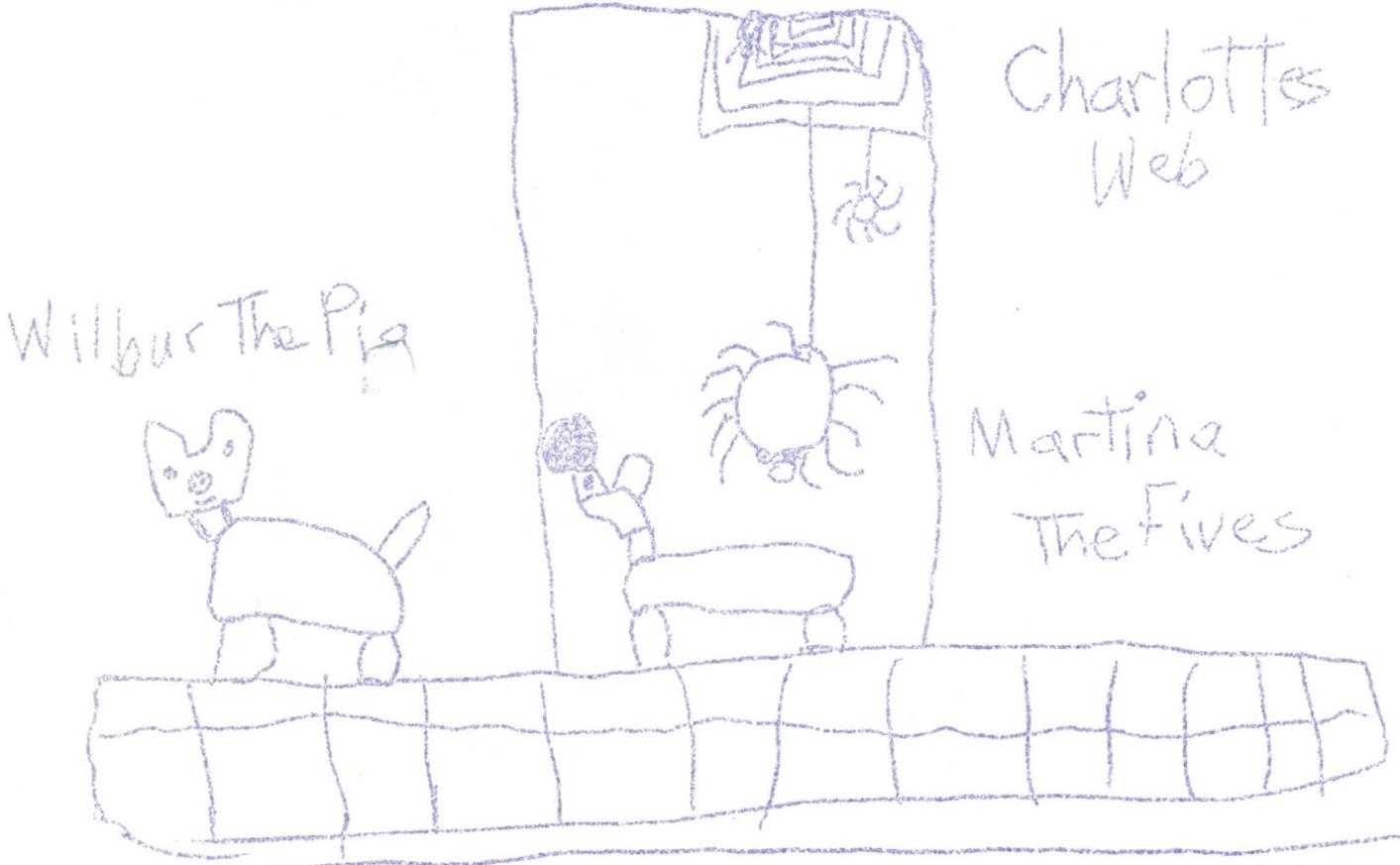
Seth
Rendyott
Nursery



Julie Dargrea



LITTLE BUNNY



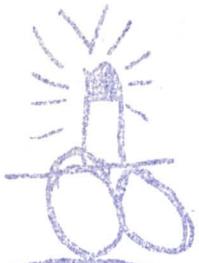
Toni Lewis The Fives

Haunted House



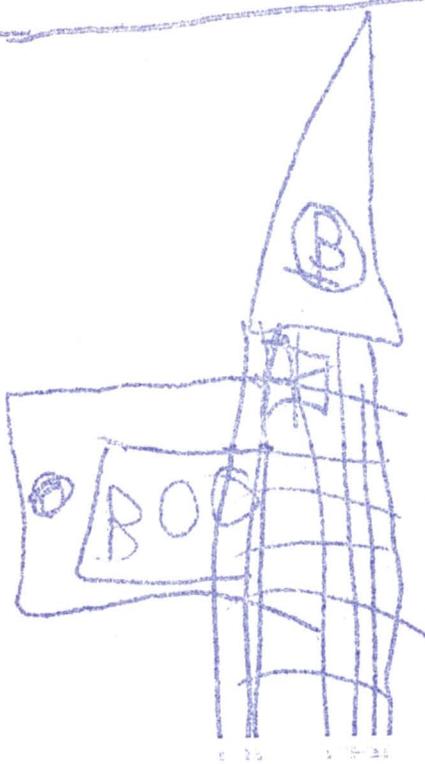
witch

A police car



Bombs
Exploding

Andrew MacIntosh - The Fives



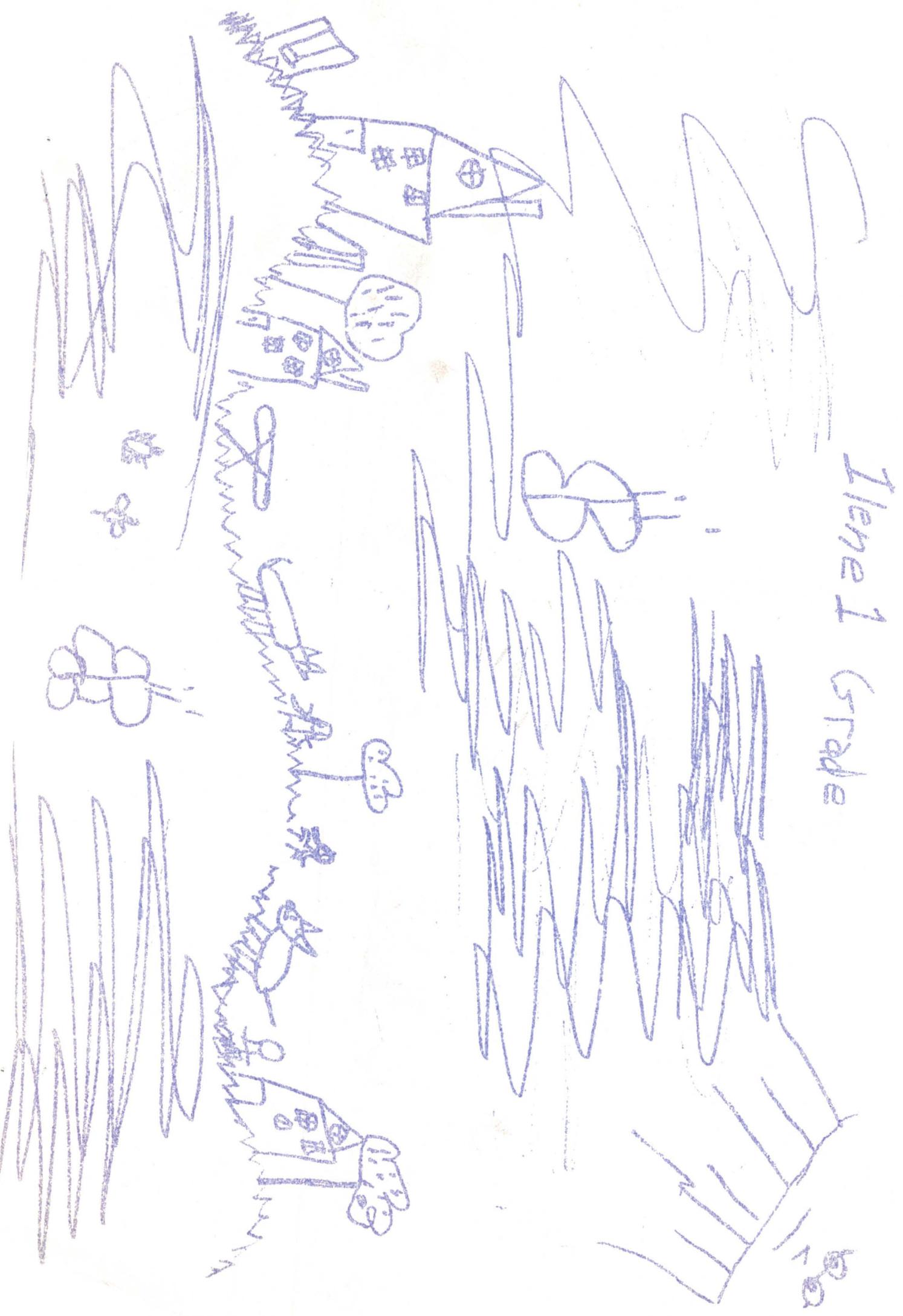
ghost

witch

A Haunted House

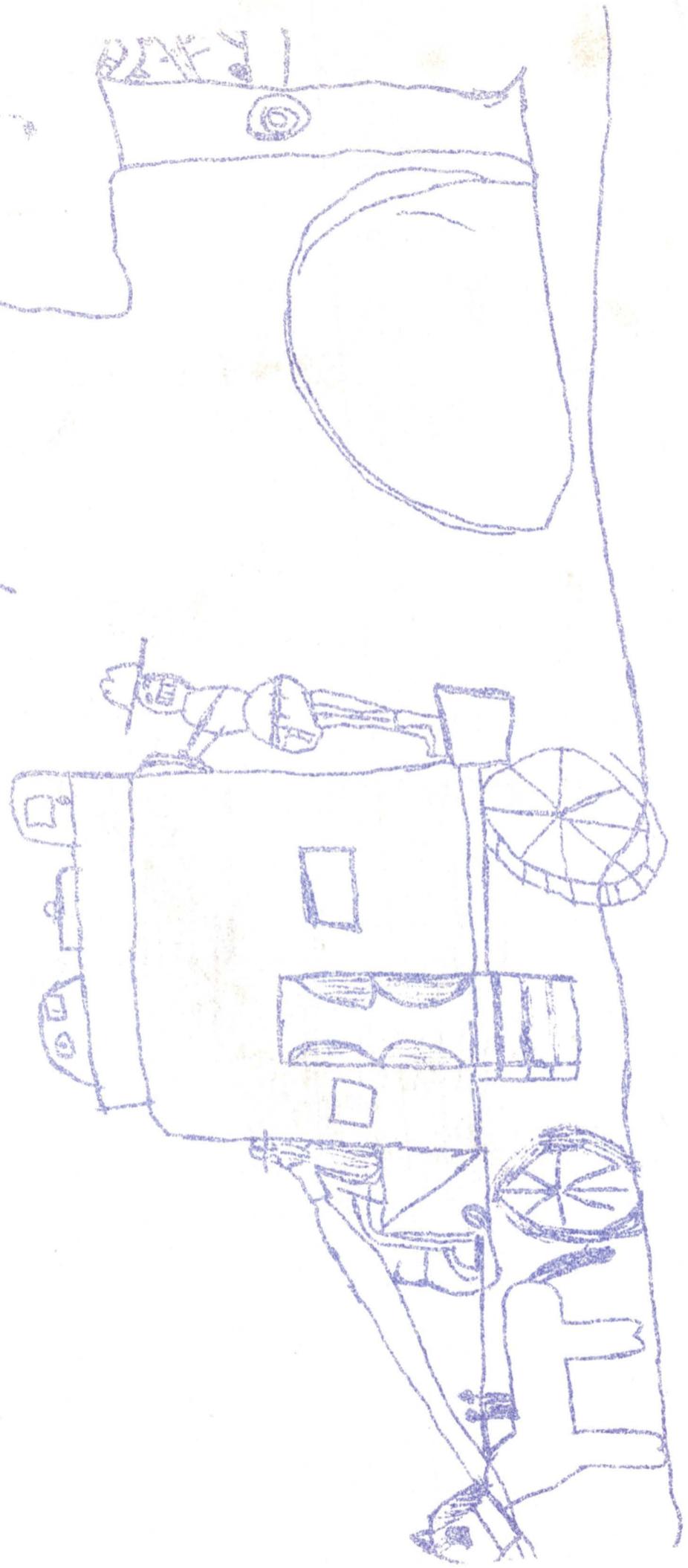
Jeff, The Fives

Level 1 Grade



Rubber Grade

by Jonny



One day, John and Sara went for a walk. They saw a house. When they got close, they found out that it was a haunted house. They walked in and they saw the worst house they had ever seen. John sat in a chair and the chair fell apart. Sara opened the closet and went inside and a coconut fell on their head. They went up the stairs and a vampire came down to meet them. They ran to the door but when they opened it, a monster came in. The monster took them all around the house. Sara and John had never been so frightened in all their lives.

Then they ran to the door and ran out of the door. They closed it tight and Sara and John never went for a walk again. THE END.

How They Sleep by Amy Dunathan

Some things go to sleep in such a funny way! Little birds stand on one leg and tuck their heads away; chickens do the same, standing on their perch; little mice lie soft and still as if they were in church. Kittens curl up close, in such a funny ball. Horses hang their sleepy heads and stand still in a stall; but little BABIES DEAR are snugly tucked in bed warm with blankets and pillows for their heads.

The Golden Arm by Stephanie Adler

Once there was a man who had a golden arm. A lady asked, "When you die, may I have the golden arm?" He said, "No!"

When he died, the lady dug up the golden arm. When she brought it home, it started tearing apart her leg. When the police came, they saw the golden arm crawling through the forest. And the lady died. THE END

The Ogre's Cauldron by Meredith Richardson

Once upon a time, there was a donkey and a pony. This donkey was very good at making balloons. One day, Donkey was up in his balloon. Donkey was flying over the ogre's castle, and Donkey took twenty sticks of dynamite and dropped them into the ogre's castle. Then he lit the fuse and pulled the string to make the balloon go.

Donkey landed the balloon after the castle blew up. He walked over the castle and took the ogre's cauldron and tied it to his balloon and flew home with it. THE END

The Bunny Rabbits by Esther Wachs

Once upon a time, there was a rabbit who lived in a hole in the ground. She was a very nice little rabbit; she had babies that were very cute, too. One day she was hopping along the grass with her babies behind her. They were going to the market and the fox came out. Mrs. Rabbit was wearing a big bonnet so she did not see the fox and the little ones were looking at her so they did not see him either. He got closer and closer; then he pounced on Mrs. Rabbit! They had a big fight and Mrs. Rabbit won. So she went hopping along to market with her babies behind her.

My Puppy by Jennifer Ringe

I got a puppy on May 17, 1973. She is part poodle and part Labrador Retriever. I got her at the Episcopal Academy pet show. The woman that gave her to us said that she would deliver her but she didn't. So we had to pick her up. The puppy used to live in Paoli. Her name is Poolador. She chews everything and loves soap. At first, our golden retriever that we already had bit her playfully. I've had her for two days. I like her.

The Witch Who Wanted a Yellow Cat by Ilene Lisak

Once upon a time there lived a witch who was a nice witch. She had some cats and she wanted some yellow cats. All the witches laughed at her because she did not have yellow cats. One day she found a yellow cat; she kept the cat in her big house. That cat was a girl cat and she had babies. She had four cute babies. The oldest cat had four more babies and her babies had five more babies until all the cats had their own babies. No more witches laughed at her.

by Holly Inglis

I like the sun,
And down comes the rain
On my little cat, Kiki.
I love my Mommy and Daddy.

The Kitty and the Goldfish
by Vincent Feldman

A kitty and a sailboat,
A goldfish in the sea,
A chameleon up in a tree;
The kitty is looking out
of the sail boat,
The kitty caught the goldfish.
The End.

by Jonny Rubel

One day all the animals came to the owl because the animals were not smart like the owl. The animals asked him all kinds of stuff like how to make their beds.

Everything I Like
by Holly Inglis

I like the sun.
I like the clouds.
I hate the rain.
I like all sorts of people.
I like the trees.
I like my friends.
And that is all.

by Dan Porter

Once there was seven bad guys. They lived in a spooky house with ten bats and four spy glasses. Their names were (1) Fatso (2) Dumb-Dumb (3) Funny (4) Stupid (5) Hard-Head (6) Flat-Nose (7) Spooky

I Love My Cat, Kiki
by Holly Inglis

I love my cat -
How she plays with her string ball,
How she drinks her milk.

The Mother Goose Story
by Brian Solomon

I'm Mother Goose. I love you all.
I love you all. I love you all.

Once, Mother Goose was walking down the street. Then she saw her mother, and her mother threw a pebble in her ear. Then Mother Goose got so mad that she smacked her mother like crazy.

by Jimmy Short

Once there was a little old man
Who had three children.

by Jennifer Ringe

Once there was an old shack
That had vines growing all over it.

by Danny Jones

Once upon a time there was a man. He was walking in a forest. Out of nowhere jumped out a sea lion. The man said, "How can a sea lion be out of water?" Then the sea lion said, "I'm guarding platinum."

5th Grade Teaches 1st Grade
by Dinos Gonatas Gr. V

Helping the first grade is not all fun. It requires a lot of work. Helping the first grade just shows how frustrating teaching can be. I think it requires a lot of patience and time; not many people have that. One first-grader is a drain on my patience so I imagine how 22 first-graders can be for Mrs. Morgan. Another thing needed is the knowledge of the ability of the student. Knowledge of helping without getting the answer is also difficult. I would say that helping the first grade is more of a burden than a way to use free time.

Their names were (1) Fatso (2) Dumb-Dumb (3) Funny (4) Stupid (5) Hard-Head (6) Flat-Nose (7) Spooky

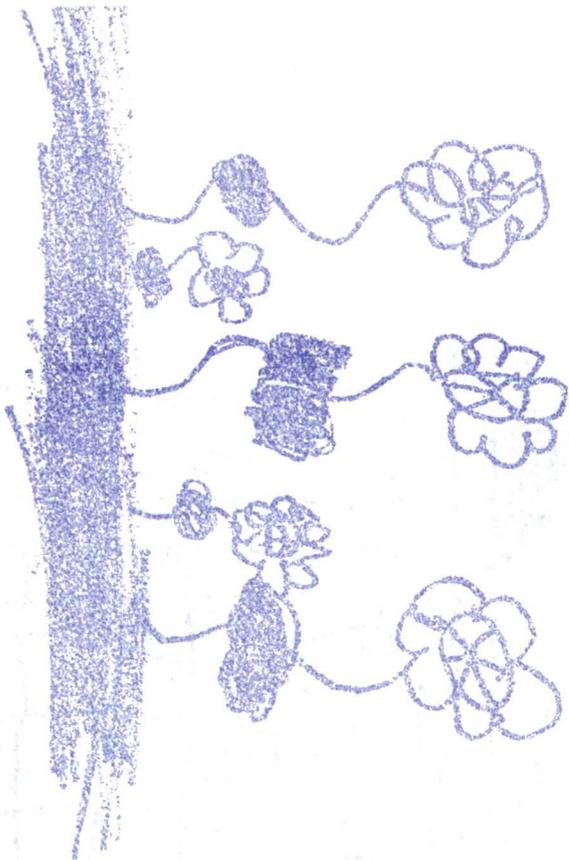
by Boo Nicholson

I like the sun and I like puppy dogs and cats. The cats ran away and the dog ran after the cat.

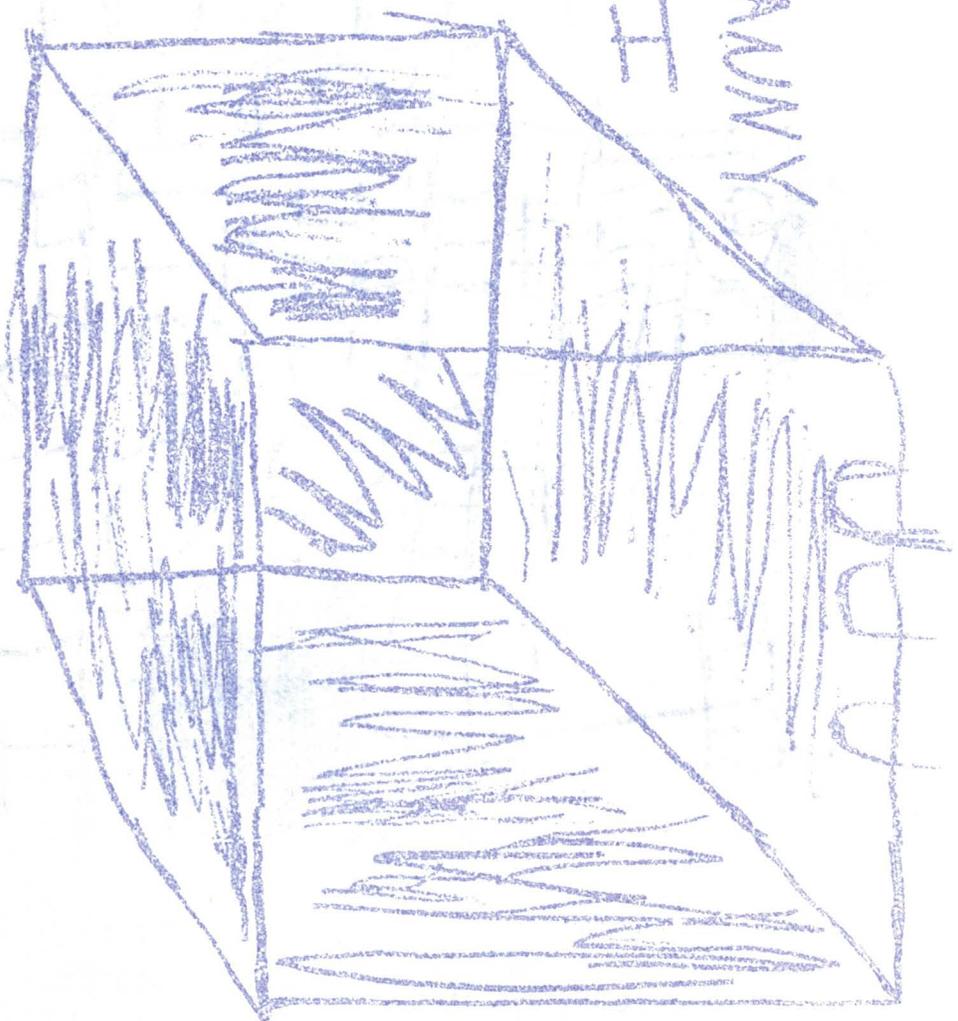
by Brian Solomon

I'm Mother Goose. I love you all.

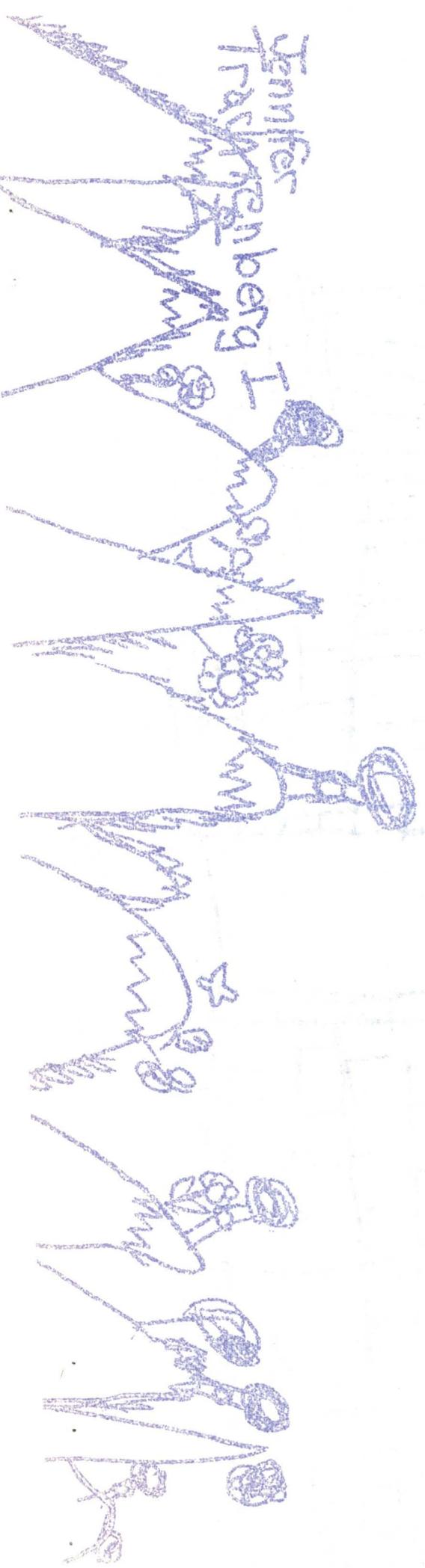
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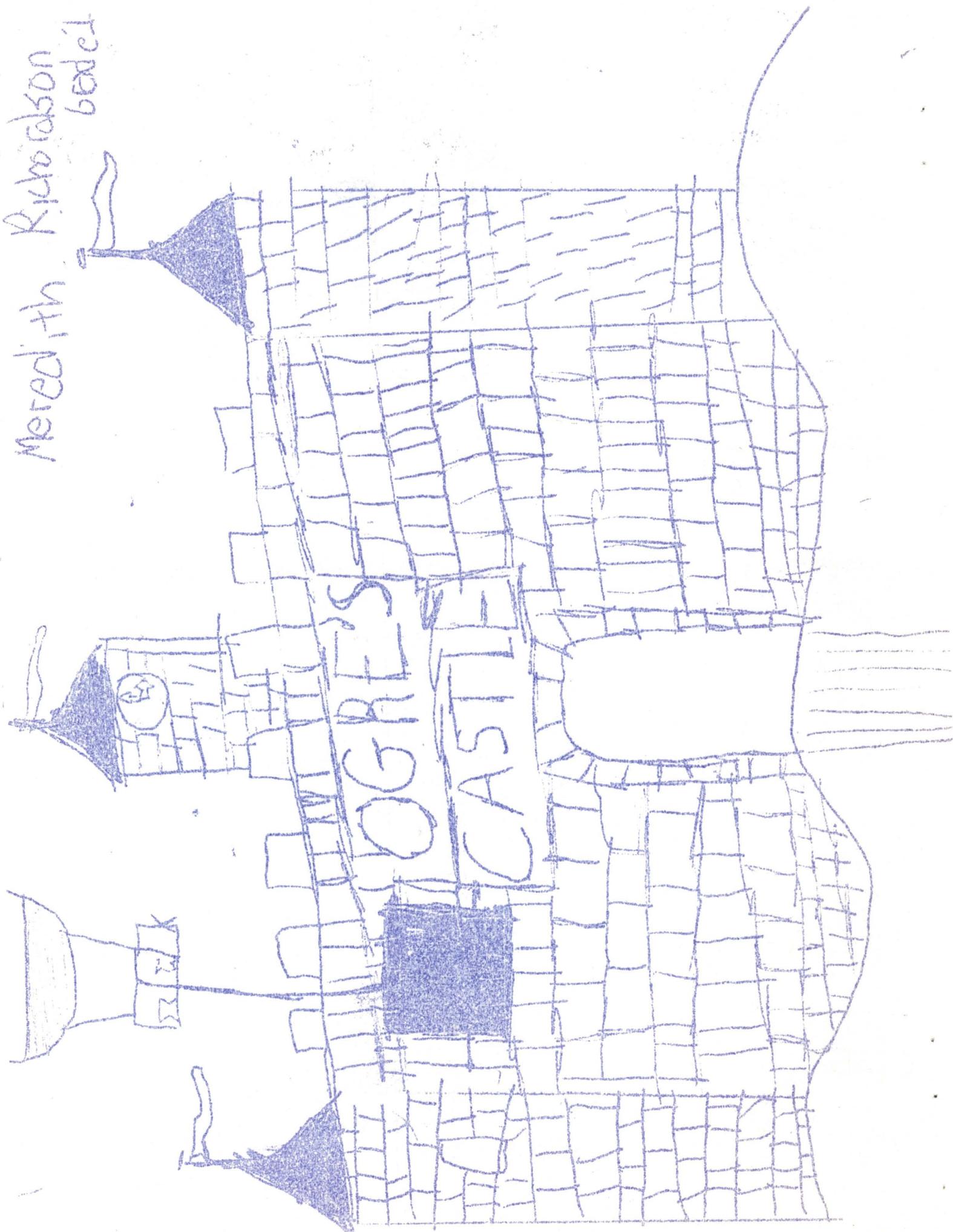
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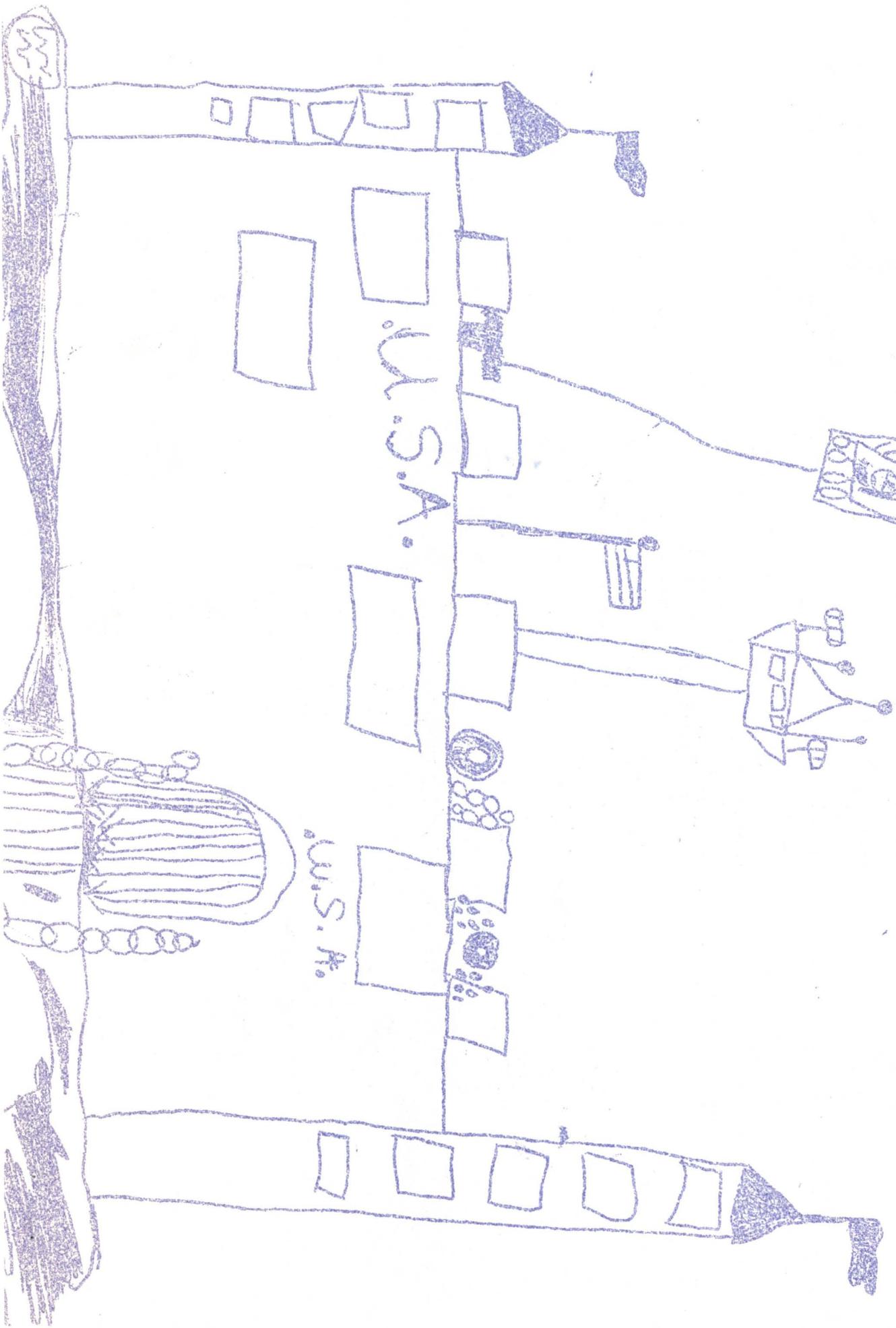
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Meredith Richardson
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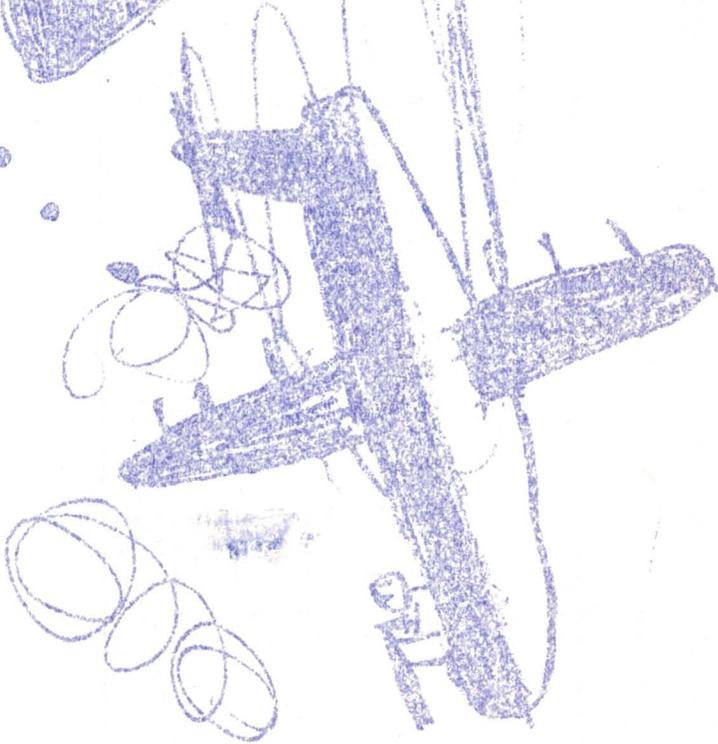
Jonny Rubel Grade 1



Richardson
grade 4

grade 1

Vincent



CONTRIBUTIONS FROM GRADE II (Cont.)

by Mimi Sibley

Once upon a time, there was a witch named Hazel. She was mean. She lived in a castle which had ten rooms. She had lots of friends. She had bats and a ghost named Boo. Boo was clumsy; he knocked over potions. The bats flew around up in the attic. Hazel had lots of traps and passageways and halls. She had a big, fat kettle to make the potions. Hazel used these magic words: "Bubble, bubble, toil and trouble." In one of the castle's rooms, Hazel thinks there is a vampire named Count. He is friends with the bats. Count doesn't want to drink Hazel's blood because her blood is green! Hazel uses things in her potions like bat's hearts, mushroom mash, lizard's blood, and snake's bones. Hazel has so many potions that I wish I could name them all. I think there are about 1,230. Boo has a ghost friend named Spook who is not dumb and clumsy but Spook is very mean.

by Billy Brunt

Once upon a time there was a lady and her friend who were going up in a balloon. There was too much weight because the lady was too fat so the pilot got out and the balloon went up. The lady and her friend landed in a farmer's field. The ladies were glad, but the farmer was upset because the fat lady was walking on his corn field.

by Beth Tenney

Mrs. Googala is a witch. Sometimes she is mean and sometimes she does happy spells. One day, as I was walking, the witch cast a spell on me. She turned me into an elephant and then I grabbed her wand and I turned her into a peanut. Than I ate her.

by Jim Epstein

Mostly baseball is in the news now. You can hear about what happened in the games. I enjoy hearing that the Phillies won. I also enjoy playing baseball. It doesn't really matter if you lose, it's nothing to complain about. What's important is to enjoy playing, and winning is not that important.

by Cliff Barone

One day a boy went into Dracula's castle. He wasn't afraid of anything so he went in. Dracula was home. The boy walked up some steps and they became flat. He slid down into a big box. He got out and fell into a trap door. A ghost chased him out. Dracula killed him and ate him for supper. He ate raw boy and 1,000 dead mosquitoes and a nice glass of blood.

by Kim Billings

Once a rabbit had a dumb cat. She was so dumb that the rabbit gave her rotten eggs but the cat did not get sick. She was well after all. Then the rabbit did nothing but the cat got mad and she hissed and spit. The cat was happy.

by Eric Chung

Once a ship was dented by a rock. The ship was the Warworth. It was an army ship. It was badly damaged. It will have to be towed away. It is the unluckiest ship in the world but perhaps it will be fixed.

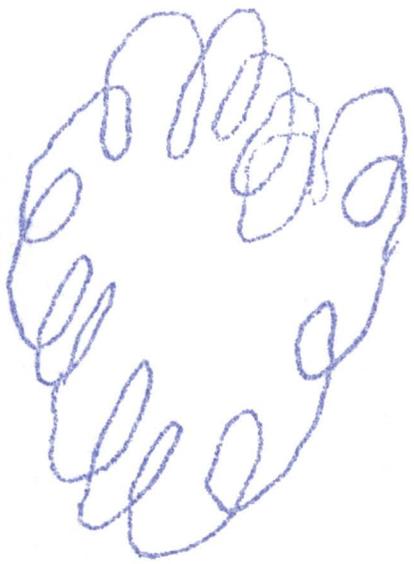
By Pam

Zimmerman
III Grade

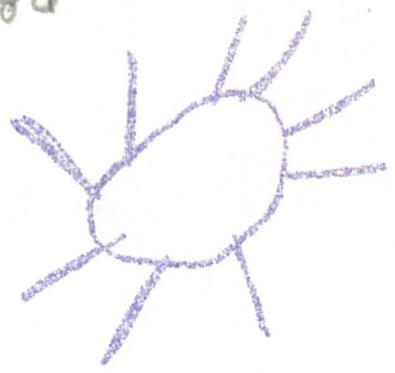




By Teresa Burt
3rd grade



By Sarah Buck
Grade 3



CONTRIBUTIONS FROM GRADE III

How Turtles Got Their Shells

by Flip Drinker

Well, when old people were around, the turtle didn't have his shell. They had a big problem because they didn't have houses. But one day one of the turtles took a walk on the beach and a shell came in on the tide. He put it on and it fitted. And from then to this day, the turtles live in their shells.

Down the River - Mark Gerstein

When It's Cold by Pam Zimmerman

Down the river I go,
And all I do is row, row, row.
The geese fly up and down,
But they're always over town.
I stop for a snack,
and the ducks go "Quack, quack."
When the sun's reflection makes
lights
The crocodile comes by and bites.
My boat's number is forty-seven,
Over the river and under Heaven.

When the weather's cold and there's
no heat
I like to go out and play in the
street.
I have a snowball fight,
I wish that I could play all night.
I like the snow and I think it's
neat.
When it's cold, I like to eat things
As hot as the sun's warm heat;
And when it's very cold, I stay
inside and
Watch T.V.

How the Lion Got His Roar

by Freddie Lief

One day, there was a lion walking around the jungle when he saw an ape. The ape started to pound on his chest and the lion was so scared he ran away as fast as he could. The next day, and the next, and the next day, he was scared away by the ape. So one day he opened his mouth to eat his food when he started to cough and he started to roar. Then he went to the ape and roared as loud as he could and scared him away. Then every lion started to roar and scared every animal away.

The Great Earthquake of Pennsylvania

by Bob Adler

One day everything was perfect - people walking back and forth until there was a small rumbling in the earth. Then it stopped but then it started up again and it got worse and worse until people were thrown off their feet. Buildings crumbled and trees fell and gas tanks exploded. Houses went up into flames, cars went flying, and City Hall went crashing down to the streets. Only twenty-nine people got away; all the rest were dead or dying. The quake lasted four hours from 1:30 to 5:30. Then two days later, scientists and doctors and some policemen and F.B.I. men came to study the ruins. It's too bad that on April 6, 1972, Nature's sleeping giant awoke!

The Happy Lion and the Bear - A Book Report by Vanessa Walling

This book, by Louise Fatio, is about a lion and a bear. At first the bear doesn't like the lion. After that, the bear doesn't like the lion. AND after that, the bear escaped from the zoo and went to a cave. A boy tried to coax the bear out of the cave. Then the boy fell from the rock and hurt his leg and the happy lion and the bear helped the boy home.

I think it's a good book because the bear and the happy lion are good friends now.

Helicopters (Maple seeds) by Andrea Rodgers

Here they come, falling down
The little helicopters fall to the
ground.
Here they come
From town to town,
Little helicopters - down, down,
down.

Like birds flying in the sky,
The little helicopters go so high.
Here they come
From town to town,
Little helicopters - down, down
down.

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM GRADE IV

Lonely - by Anne Foulkes

It's like running through the wood
on a rainy day.
You run from your house so very
far away.
You skip and dance and twirl and
hop
But that lonely feeling will never
stop.

It will patter on the trees
With a soft, gentle breeze;
And you'll run all the way back
Until you'll open the door just
a crack.

You're inside the house
And nothing is moving, not even
a mouse.
You get in bed
With the rain over your head.

Hate - Kathy Kurz

Triumphantly they march!
Spinning, leaping, proudly
stepping high.
Laughing, singing, jumping,
But why are they proud?
All they have done is hate!
Just hate.
But look at them so proud.
They don't know!

Spring - by John Roberts

Spring, spring, spring, is here.
Spring is a ball of fur all
wrapped up for you.
Spring is green and brown and blue.
All just for you.
Spring is like sailing on a blue
ocean.
Spring is like ten apples on top
of your head.

Happiness - by Bobby Weisbord

Happiness is sitting in the warm sun
Happiness is a half day.
Happiness is having no home work.
Happiness is being the only one
sailing on the lake.
Happiness is walking in a meadow
alone.
Happiness is being in Vermont.
Happiness is being with good friends
Happiness is going to school after
a long vacation.
Happiness is going on vacation.

by Peter Wilf

I used to be a tot, but now I'm not.
I used to think 4-2=1 but now I
think it's 2.
I used to be a dope and I still am.

Leaf - by Gregory Popper

It hangs and hangs.
It never gets weary-eyed.
It sleeps,
And then it wakes up to a dazzling
color;
But nothing can keep living.
It falls;
But almost as fast as it falls,
It grows back again.

by Caleb Lief

A scared boy was running.
He did not know why.
Something just told him to.
Then he saw a black cloud behind him.
He kept on running.
Then he saw a dear blue sky in
front of himself.
He knew the black cloud was evil.
He knew the dear blue sky was not.
It was a friend of his.
Then something just lifted him up
Into the dear blue sky.
He was saved from evil for the
rest of his long life.

All About Monkeys by Robt. Lemmon
A book report by Richard Kleiner

If you are interested in monkeys and
you want to know about all differ-
ent kinds, look in this book. It
tells about where you can find dif-
ferent monkeys: what color they are
and things like that. From this
book you can learn where all mon-
keys come from and how big they get,
which kinds are good pets and which
are not. So if you want a really
good book about monkeys, get All
About Monkeys out of the school
library.

Riding - by Benjamin Lewis
A book report by Kathy Kurz

This book is about the correct way
to ride. It tells how to jump,
mount, walk, halt, slow trol, canter,
and extended gallop. Equitation is
the method of riding. Teaching it
is not so easy. It is hard to find
a really good riding teacher. Riding
means different things to different
people. I liked this book mainly
because I love horses and I want to
improve my riding. I think this is
a very good book and I recommend it
for riders. It is pretty easy to
understand. I know that people who
like to ride will enjoy this book.

I used to be not in existence
and now I am.
I used to be 1,000,000 and now
I'm +9.
I used to be a boy and I still
am.

Centuries ago, many countries did not have coins. They used things like tooth money as money, and elephant bristles. In the South Pacific, there is an island called Yap. Scattered about Yap are many wheel-like stones. Each has a hole in its center. Many years ago, the people of Yap used these stones as money. They believed that the larger the stone, the more it was worth. One eager islander tried to carve one 18' across but it broke before he finished it. Many types of strange money was made of precious metal. The Aztec people of Mexico used a small doll made of solid gold, to pay their debts. In Egypt, they used ring money. These rings were made of copper, bronze and gold.

Through coin collecting, we can learn about history. I started my coin collection by pulling coins out of my pocket and then buying them from a coin dealer. You can collect coins with animals on them, American coins and foreign coins. Some people collect all three kinds but those three kinds are not all the kinds of coins you can collect. I picked these three because they're the most popular.

Animal Coins: Animal coins are really foreign coins because there are only two different animals on American coins. The Buffalo nickel has a buffalo on it and every other American coin minted has, or had, the eagle, such as the Kennedy half dollar, the Morgan dollar, and the Washington quarter which is the current quarter.

You can collect coin sets of animals that belong in a forest or on a mountain, or anywhere else you want.

American Coins: American coins are probably the most popular because they are the most plentiful. Some American coins that you think are only worth their face value can be worth \$10, \$15, \$25, \$250. Double-dip coins are very valuable. Instead of one date, there would be two. There are two ways to collect American coins - by type and by series. To collect by type, you must try to get every quarter from the first one minted to the current quarter. It is the same with dimes, nickels, half dollars, silver dollars and pennies. To collect by series, you must try to get every date and every mint mark of each type of coin.

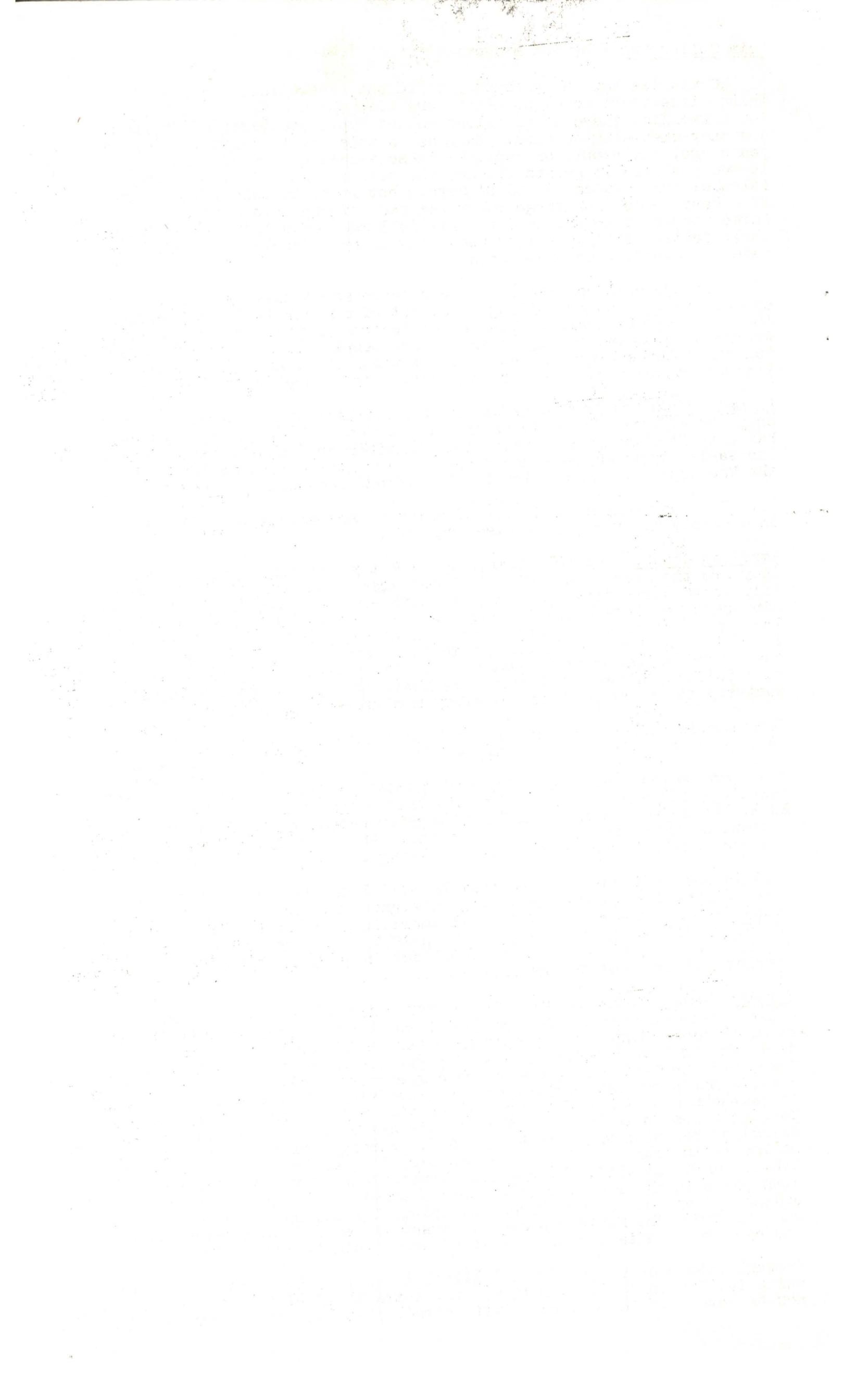
Some people collect freaks. A freak is a coin that is deformed in some way, such as having an end chipped off or a double nose or no beard.

The first coins made in America were minted in Boston, Mass. They were shillings and pence. One story goes that the Boston mint master, John Hull, became very rich. When his daughter was married, for a wedding present he gave her her weight in coins. Legend says she was very fat and she received 10,000 Pine Tree shillings.

Gold is one of the oldest and most beautiful metals. The first gold coins minted for the United States government were half eagles, valued at \$5 each and issued in 1795. All American gold coins were taken out in 1933. Gold coins were taken out in 1933. Gold coins now are very expensive. They are very hard to collect in quantity, but a few good samples add interest to any collection.

Foreign Coins: Foreign coins are a very large field. Many people collect foreign coins. They can teach you history, geography and many other things. Many great people have had their portraits on coins. The first man to have his image on a coin was Alexander the Great. Before then, only portraits of gods and goddesses were used. After Alexander died, a man named Lysinachus, who was then king of Thrace, ordered a tetradrachm with Alexander's profile on it. The easiest way to collect foreign coins is to buy them from a coin dealer or get them from a friend or relation who has been abroad. Foreign coins can also be collected in sets. An interesting collection can be built around the Bible, Henry the VIII, the American Revolution. You can collect foreign coins with holes in their centers. Another unusual collection can be out of odd-shaped coins. Japan issues two coins with oblong shapes - the Bu and the Shu. The Mexican State of Oaxaca issues an oblong coin called the centaro. India issues a scalloped edged coin called the Anna.

Probably the best known of all Biblical coins are the 30 pieces of silver which the disciple, Judas, offered for betraying Christ. Many scholars now believe that these were silver tetradrachms made in the city of Tyre.



CONTRIBUTIONS FROM GRADE V

Language - by Babs Forster and Margie Wachs

Babs and Margie wrote an excellent paper on Language. Being some five typewritten pages long, there is no way we can publish it, so we will tell you about some of the highlights.

Perhaps you have thought about how language began, or how the alphabet was born, or even how names came to be. The authors of this article found many interesting facts to explain these developments.

They were particularly concerned with the beginnings of English and in old English, compared with modern English. Their comparison chart made good browsing.

Babs and Margie also dealt with how names of inventions are made and how people's names became words, and other subjects.

Thank you for submitting it.

The Editors

Fifth Grade Teaches the First Grade - by Babs Forster

The Fifth Grade has been going down to help the First Grade. We help them to read and we tell them where the comma, period, capital, exclamation point, and other things go. We read interesting stories. The Fifth Grade made some little cards and put on them words and punctuation that each First Grader had trouble with. Then we help them with their reading books. Everybody hopes we can continue. IT IS GREAT FUN!

Peace - by Joanne Rubel

If the war suddenly stopped and before I had not known what peace was like, I would feel very happy. I would think of all my friends and relatives that had been killed in the war. I would think over how it was, waking up in the night to hear bombs exploding, hearing guns firing, learning one of my friends was dead. All of these things I would think of while I was working on cleaning up in our village. Probably I'd wake up in the night scared and then I would remember that peace had come and would go back to sleep, praying that peace would last.

The Flower That Really Tried - by Linda Escoll (A Parody on Jonathan Livingston Seagull)

Once there was a flower; her name was Flopsy Flanny, the Flower. Her name was that because she couldn't keep her petals up. The other flowers would say, "Look at her petals; they are flopping down." Flopsy was a small flower and had dull colors.

One day, Flopsy was thinking, while the other flowers were teasing her, "I am a flop; not even the bees take my pollen!"

Later in the day, a lot of people came by in the meadow to look at the flowers. Flopsy thought, "I bet I won't get one look by any of those people." She was right except one little girl came over to her and said, "I know everybody looks at the other flowers but I don't like them. I think that when you grow up you will be the most beautiful flower. Just tell yourself every day, 'I'm beautiful, I'm big, my leaves are shiny.' If you think this and believe it, you will be beautiful; but if you don't, you won't get anywhere."

So every day Flopsy told herself, "I am beautiful." And she did get beautiful. She had bright colors, shiny leaves and she was radiant! And everybody looked at her now.

But she didn't get beautiful just by thinking it. She tried! She reached up to the sun farther than she ever thought she could. She took long drinks of water. She tried her very, very hardest to keep her petals and blossoms up. Her new name was Gorgeous Gloria. She got from Flopsy Flanny to Gorgeous Gloria by thinking and believ-

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM GRADE V (Cont.)

A Field Is Alive - by Lucy Schwab

A field is full of life, like mice, crickets and moles. It is a place flooded with sunshine. Flowers bloom in patches of yellow, pink, and blue. The sun shines down in golden streaks. A little brook weaves in and out among some rocks and sprays a bit when it is a foot-high waterfall. At night, a hoot-owl hovers above the field and asks "Whoo's Whoo?" A large oak stands stately in the middle of the field. A family of birds lives with a family of squirrels who invite each other over for dinner to chatter, twitter and scream when things get carried away. Field mice have a great time in their hole playing and doing tricks like standing on their heads and turning somersaults; but Mama Mouse sends them to bed at exactly quarter-to-seven when dusk falls.

On summer nights, the air is full of the singing of crickets chirping. When the field wakes, everything starts making a noise, either squeaking, chirping, chattering, or rustling. The baby birds start screaming for their breakfast. The mice want to go out and play. The crickets want to go back to sleep because they were up late last night singing and chirping. Little water skaters are oiling their feet to go skating on the little, trickling brook. By noon, all animals are ready for their afternoon nap.

The Story of the Secret Service, by Ferdinand Kuhn (a Book Report by Peter Schwartzman)

In this book are exciting stories about how the Secret Service finds people who commit crimes. It has stories of counterfeiting, threats to the President, and other criminal acts. This is a fact-filled book which shows that crime doesn't pay.

The White Stag, by Katie Serevey (a Book Report by Victor Evans)
This book is about a tribe that follows the sun to find the perfect place to live. They believed that if they saw a white stag and a red eagle, it was a sign to follow them. They tried to take over the Roman Empire.

My Hero (When I Didn't Need One) - by Riki Mandell
My hero is a life guard. He saved me from going under water. This is how the story goes: My brother and my cousins and I were playing Marco Polo and I was "it". So I closed my eyes and went under water so that I could cheat and know where they were. A minute later something brought me onto the chair by the side of the pool. I looked up and saw a life guard - just when I didn't need one.

My Greece Vacation - by Mark Spiegler
When we were in Greece, we lived by a tall mountain and I had always wanted to climb it, but not alone. So I didn't. Soon I made a friend whose name was Ben. He also had been wanting to climb the mountain but he also was waiting to have someone do it with him. We climbed up; it was great and worth it. You could see for miles around. I lost one of my hats because the wind was so strong. I wish I were there now.

John Ling - by Alex Lieb
About two years ago, John Ling was in a coma because he was running across the street carelessly and was hit by a car. He was ten at the time; he was trying to stop a baby from being hit. He did. Instead he got hit by the car. When he woke up, he was smaller than the other kids because when you are in a coma, you don't get as much nourishment and you don't grow as much. A year ago, he made the basketball team because he got a lot of nourishment.

Go Ask Alice, by Anonymous - a Book Report by Julie Osborn
This is about a girl named Alice who gets hooked on drugs. Here is how it happened: Alice was asked to go to a party. She went and sat around with her friends. Somebody brought 14 cokes in and 10 of them had LSD in them - and guess who got one - Alice!

Read about drugs in this book. I think anyone should read Go Ask Alice and learn not to take drugs.

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM GRADE V (Cont.)

Games For Mock Turtle's School (in style of Lewis Carroll) by Rani Kronick. Note: This could be enjoyed even more if you read first the part of Alice in Wonderland that tells about Mock Turtle's Schooling, with its puns. Remember, for example, "Ambition, Distraction, Uglification, and Derision"?)

"Ah, yes, the games," said the Mock Turtle. "Well, there was Cricket..."
"I know how to play Cricket," said Alice.
"Yes, but with him, the cricket ran away," said the Gryphon.
"That's not very cricket," said Alice.
"Ahem. Well, yes. The one I really hated was Lickball. That old rubber ball tasted awful!!! Ho, ho! I can remember when we played a trick on that old sucker. We replaced the lickball with a giant sized gum drop. A really tough one was running. You had to go up and in circles, just to the top, but no further. (For the sake of the fishes.)
"Never mind all that. Just get to the fishing," said the Gryphon.
"Everybody knows how to fish!" exclaimed Alice.
"Well, our master 'tort us' where every fin should be. Soon people thought we were fishes for awhile," said the Mock Turtle.
"You mean you learned how to act like a fish?" questioned Alice.
"Why, you just said that everybody did," said the Gryphon.
"But, but, but," stuttered Alice.
"Oh, yes. I almost forgot--Mockey! I had to take it."
"Why?" asked Alice.
"Do you mean to tell me you don't know why Mock Turtle had to take Mockey?" asked Gryphon.
For some reason that Alice didn't know, she suddenly felt very stupid.

Water - by Pammy Walling

Water.
It is alive.
It flows with ease.
It's big.
It makes me happy to see it.
Flowing.

We Went to the Farm - the Kindergarten

We got into three cars and drove to the farm. We saw two cows with their heads in bars so they wouldn't run away and so they could eat. There were water bowls that they pushed with their noses to get water. We petted the cows and one stood up and went to the bathroom. One was lying down and the other was brushing away flies with her tail. The cow lying down had pretty, big eyes. We saw the straw they eat and a box with lots of spider webs.

There were chickens. They lay eggs and sit on them. The bucket was full of brownish eggs and three were very, very warm. The chickens all had their own little homes and cackled at us. We saw feathers in the little boxes and touched the eggs.

We couldn't go into the pasture because it was raining.

We didn't like the rain.

We liked the farm.

A Sonnet

Of the many treasures on my wall,
I value most a certain print in frame.
It dates to time of early parliament
For whose want the block was etched
and printed.

Upon the countenance of the picture
Are placed a depiction of a dissection
And a poem describing the victim.
It says he is a villain who met his
fate,

But I believe that such an end is not
Ever deserved by any man even
If he has hurt society by evil.
And so I think that even as a warning

The thought of being hung, then
put in pieces
Is too horrible a thing to conceive.

by Steve Kron, Grade VI

by RIKI

Grade V

1. House
2. yes
3. Help
4. ride
5. Carnival
6. talk

H	P	O	C	K	B	A	H	I	R	
E	O	D	N	S	O	T	T	I	I	
E	O	U	G	E	Y					
N	T	I	S	T	H	A	C	C	U	
S	R	G	S	E	Y	E	K	T	I	
I	C	R	I	D	E	I	P	O	N	
A	F	P	O	T	A	P	E	N	U	R
U	H	E	A	T	E	R	T	E	A	
E	I	B	A	T	G	O	P	P	C	

7. portable
9. case
11. Stunk
13. boy

8. ran
10. Heater
12. Car
14. girl

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM GRADE VI

Caught in the Act - by Alice Strong

One day in May I was in my room watching T.V. I was watching a horror movie and a girl was running away from the hired killer. The hired killer was a big, tall man about 6'4". Suddenly, I heard a "Goffey"! At that moment I jumped to my feet, shaking. I looked into the mirror and saw the reflection of a dead girl. My heart jumped into my throat for a moment and I turned to find it was just the reflection of the dead girl in the movie. Next, I heard a scratching at the door. It stopped for awhile. I got back to the movie and all of a sudden the scratching started again. I opened the door to find Goffey, his fat body wiggling back and forth. A guilty look shone on his face. His tail went in between his legs and I thought, "What has he done this time?" Then I saw my mother's red face coming up the stairs. She came into my room and Goffey hid behind me. She said, "Where is Goffey? He ate all the cat food, jumped up on the table, knocked over the milk, and scratched up the table." She spotted Goffey and dragged him down the stairs and shoved him out the door. I looked at the T.V. and the movie was over.

Poem - A Friend, by John Wagner

As I travel across the plains
Through thunder, lightning, snow
and rain,
I come across a loving friend
Who I will not forget until the
end.
I will run away from him - oh,
never!
I will walk away with him forever.

I Once Knew a Kitten
by Pam Kleiner

I once knew a kitten who was very,
very thin
And he got into lots of mischief.
He clawed up my cape
And he swung on the drape,
And he chewed my sneakers all the
time.
When the kitten became a cat,
He began to get fat,
And he got very sick because of
that.

Tradewinds - by Tracey Powell

The tradewinds blow and bestow a
feeling in me
Like warmth in a queer way,
Light and bright as a bow.
The tradewinds are swift and
moorish,
Just like a gust of wind which
is low.

He went to the vet
And caused us a lot of pain
And we all got a migraine,
And it's all because of that cat!

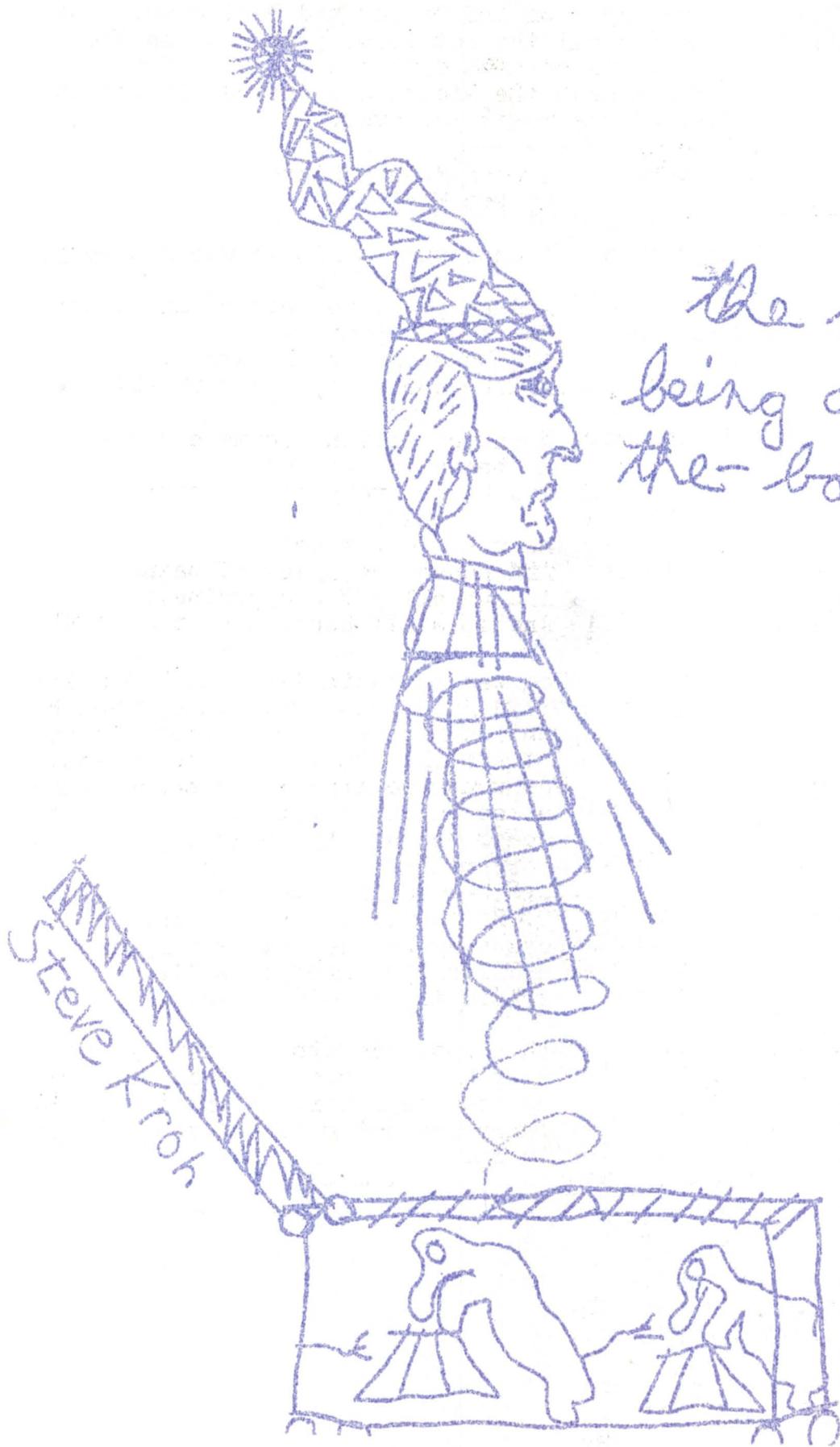
More Adventures of the Great Brain
by John D. Fitzgerald
A book report by George Harding.

The author of this book, John D. Fitzgerald, tells about his childhood in Adenville, Utah, during the 1890's. J.D., as he was known, had two brothers - Swain, the oldest and Tom (T.D.) who was known as the great brain, the youngest brother. Tom's father was the head of the Advocate, the Adenville newspaper. Tom wanted to work for his father. His father said he was too young but gave him his old Ramage press. Tom took it, with his great brain working. Tom wanted to show his father that he was not too young to work for him. He would set up his own newspaper, the Bugle. So Tom did and got the biggest business in Adenville and solved the Adenville bank robbery at the same time. The only trouble was that Tom and his reporters put in gossip which nobody liked, including Tom's father. Tom's father punished Tom by taking away the press and gave Tom the silent treatment for a month.

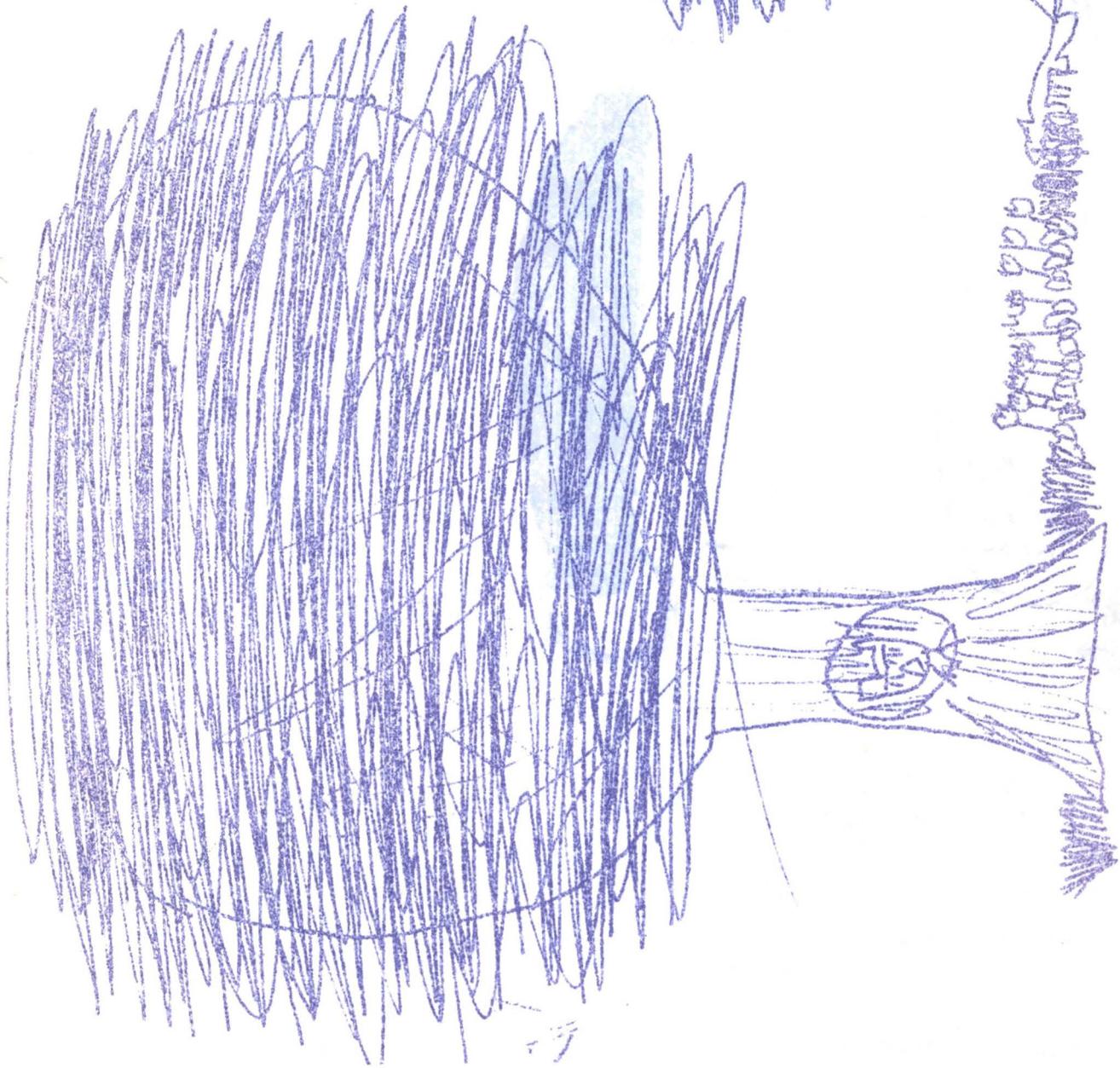
Tom was enthusiastic. He had a lot of ideas of his own. Once, when he went to Silver Lode to prove to his friends that there were no ghosts. Tom went two times; the second time he took along a rope and lassoed the ghost, who was Mr. Smith, the ghost story teller who had heard that the boys were coming to Silver Lode. Mr. Smith was trying to scare the boys away because it is dangerous in Silver Lode, for boys like to explore in the old mines.

This book was about a family who were Mormons who lived in Utah and had fun together. I thought it was funny and had a lot of good stories in it.

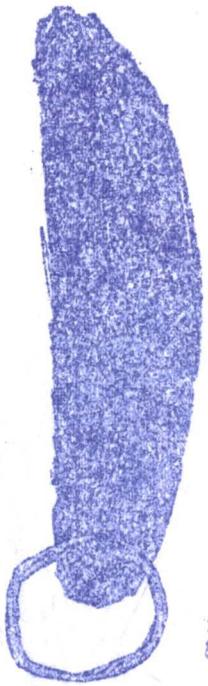
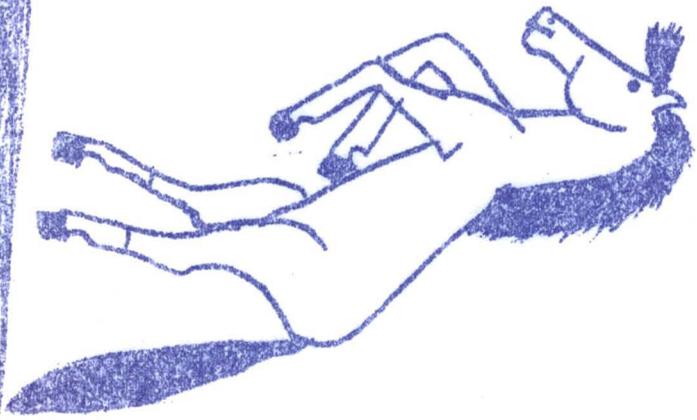
the trauma of
being a jack-in-
the-box



The Farrest
By Debbie Dabmer



Alice Strong



RV AN CA